

Seventh

Meeting



Jan^r.

16.

CATCHES and GLEES.

ACT I.

SUCCESS to our social Delights	-	-	COMPOS'D BY
Who to my wounds a balm advises	-	-	<i>Dr. Harington.</i>
What shall we Sing now we are three	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Brooks.</i>
Down the burn	-	-	<i>Dr. Harington.</i>
The Streamlet	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Corfe.</i>
When first sweet love my Heart possess'd	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Brooks.</i>
Ye Streams through the Valleys that rove	-	-	<i>Dr. Harington.</i>
The Nightingale who tunes	-	-	<i>Brooks.</i>
The Moon had climb'd	-	-	<i>Danby.</i>
The Card invites	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Corfe.</i>
	-	-	<i>- Baron Dillon.</i>

ACT II.

Zephyr haste	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Brooks.</i>
Auld Robin Gray	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Corfe.</i>
At Setting Day	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Ditto.</i>
Now I'm prepar'd	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Webbe.</i>
Gramachree	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Brooks.</i>
Thou soft flowing Avon	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Field.</i>
'Twas within a Mile of Edinborough Town	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Brooks.</i>
Donald	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Harmoniz'd by Corfe.</i>
For you ye Fair	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Baron Dillon.</i>